

Raghupati

Let this sacred love give you
in-
domitable courage. Let it
make your
sword-blade mighty as God's
thunder,
and win its place above all
powers and
positions of this world.

Nayan Rai

The Brahmin's blessings
will never
be in vain.

Ragkupati

Then I bid you collect your
soldiers
and strike Mother's enemy
down to
the dust.

Nayan Rai

Tell me, father, who is the
enemy T

Raghupati

Govinda;

Nayan HaA

Our King ?